

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

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Such a Mother Wouldn't Answer in this Country.

Queen Victoria allows none of her children to see her without special permission, and it takes as much red tape for one of her children to get an audience with her as it does for a total stranger. We don't see how she can raise a family that way. What would a boy do if he had a stone bruise on his heel, and wanted to go to his ma, or suppose one of the princes should eat green apples and get the colic, he wouldn't want to sit down on the doorstep with his department of the interior tied up in a double bow knot, waiting to get an audience with his mother, to get some peppermint sling. There are times when a boy wants to see his ma real quick whether she is a queen or a nine spot, and to stand him off for any red tape is dangerous. Suppose one of her girls goes out to an ice cream saloon with a fellow, and he proposes to her, and is going right away on a train and wants an answer right off. If the girl has to wait till her turn comes to see her ma, she is liable to lose her chance of getting married. A mother should be ready at all times to see her children.

A newspaper to be successful must consider the tastes and wants of many kinds of people. Its field, therefore, is a broad one. It is not expected that every one who takes a newspaper will read or be interested in everything that is published, and the only limit to the publisher of a general newspaper, is that of decency. It is due to every respectable person who takes a paper that its columns shall not be, in part or largely, filled with nastiness; but outside of this the field is a broad one, and every part of it must have attention. To make up a paper for any special class of readers would be an easy task; but to prepare it for the various classes above the level of those who prefer filth to anything else, is a far more difficult undertaking; yet this is what the managers of a first-class paper are expected to do, and what they aim to accomplish.

The bravest boys are not always those that are ready to fight. Here is the story of one who showed the right spirit when provoked by his comrades:

A poor boy was attending school one day with a large patch on the knee of one of his trousers. One of the schoolmates made fun of him for this, and called him "Old Patch."

"Why don't you fight him?" cried one of the boys. "I'd give it to him if he called me so."

"Oh," said the boy, "you don't suppose I'm ashamed of my patch, do you? For my part, I'm thankful for a good mother to keep me out of rags. I'm proud of my patch for her sake."

This was noble. That boy had the courage that would make him successful in the struggle of life. We must have courage in our struggle if we hope to come out right.

The crew of the life-saving station at Spring Lake recently discovered in the undertow near the station house a huge fish, which they succeeded in killing. The fish which measured over 9 feet and weighed 800 pounds, was sent to the Smithsonian Institution. Prof. Baird states that the fish represents a specimen never before seen in the United States or even in the Atlantic Ocean. It belongs, the Professor says, to a group of small sperm whales characterized by the absence of permanent teeth in the upper jaw, and is one of the greatest acquisitions to the National Museum.

Hampton Institute for the instruction of negroes and Indians opened fifteen years ago with 15 scholars and 2 teachers. There are now 600 colored students, 100 Indians and 50 teachers. Their school property, at Hampton Roads, Va., includes workshops and farm, and is valued at \$350,000. The boys and girls receive a good education, are taught trades and are fitted for teachers.

All diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, mental anxiety, depression of spirit and functional derangement of system, cured by German Invigorative advertisement. For sale by McAllister.

Heavy Engine.

The monster locomotive, "Jumbo," from the Cook Works, Trenton, N. J., is now at the exposition building, Chicago, and will be on exhibition in the main hall during the railway exposition there. The locomotive is the largest in the world, weighing just 79 tons. So massive and grand is this machine that to look upon it impresses one with awe and amazement. By the side of this monster, resting on a solid silver disc, will be exhibited the smallest perfect engine in the world, being but six inches in length, complete and perfect in every detail. Another miniature locomotive to be exhibited is that made by J. D. Benton, a cripple, of Providence, R. I. This little beauty, (the engine) of solid gold and silver, eighteen inches in length, is fixed stationary to its track and has a perfect motion. It has a concealed music-box and plays twelve tunes when in motion. Aside from six of the oldest locomotives in the world, including the "Rocket," the very oldest, there will be on exhibition the first locomotive that ever pulled a train out of Chicago, which was over the Chicago & Galena Union Railway, now a division of the Chicago & Northwestern. This machine is being put in shape for exhibition at the Northwestern company's shop. The "Old John Bull," which is without a doubt the first locomotive ever run in this country, now an attraction of the Smithsonian Institute, has also been secured for the exposition. [Milwaukee Sentinel.]

Accepted the Loan.

A benevolent-looking gentleman stood on the steps of the Continental Hotel the other day, chewing a toothpick in a contemplative manner. A small boy, attired in a pair of trousers turned up at the bottoms, a very dingy shirt and a pair of shoes that were evidently made for the Chinese giant, approached him, and with a piteous whine besought the benevolent-looking man to buy a newspaper from a small bundle he carried, alleging that he was "stuck wid 'em." The gentleman removed his toothpick, and remarked in a voice full of human kindness, "I should be glad to relieve your embarrassment, but I haven't a cent about me."

"If you haven't a cent," responded the ragged boy, with ineffable scorn in his tone, "I'll lend you one;" at the same time extending the coin in his dirty paw. The benevolent gentleman reached for it, looking at it a moment, and then remarking: "Thank you, my lad, my lad," dropped it into his pocket and disappeared within the hotel, leaving the newsboy a prey to rage and stupefaction. [Phila. Press.]

There are a great many times, truthfully says one of our contemporaries, when a glue pot in the house is a "well spring of pleasure," and is an economical investment, especially when one of the kind here described: Buy at a tin shop one small tin cup, costing five cents, and a larger one, costing about ten, in which the smaller one can be set; five or six cents' worth of glue will mend a great many broken articles, or will fasten the things that have become unglued. Put the glue in the small cup with a little water; put boiling water in the larger one, and set the glue pot in it; in a few minutes the glue will melt and be ready for use.

We read now and then of cases in which burglars are supposed to have rendered their victims unconscious by holding cloths wet with chloroform to keyholes before entering an apartment. Of course the absurdity of such a fiction is sufficiently apparent. Whether sleepers can be made to pass from natural to chloroform sleep, if the chloroform is held near to the face is still a question. Sometimes the experiment has succeeded, but in five experiments recently made to determine the fact, every one of the sleepers experimented upon woke at the expiration of three minutes, before they had come under the influence of the drug.

The Young Women's Christian Temperance Union of Providence has obtained statistics showing that the clergy costs the country annually \$6,000,000; criminals, \$1,900,000; tobacco, \$40,000,000, and rum, \$100,000,000. New York city spends daily \$10,000 for cigars and \$8,500 for bread. A man chewing two inches of a plug of tobacco daily will in fifty years consume more than half a mile of tobacco one inch thick and two wide and costing \$2,000.

One of our best citizens would say to the public that he has tried Hall's Catarrh Cure and it is all that is claimed for it. Price 75c per bottle, at Penny & McAllister's.

Ordered Paid.

A few weeks ago an amusing scene occurred in a Providence bank. An uncompromising-looking man walked into the bank and presented a check at the cashier's counter. The cashier said to him as politely as possible: "I don't know you, sir. You must get identified."

"That's my name thar," replied the stranger, curtly. "Jonathan Windham."

"Yes, but I don't know you."

"No, I didn't suppose you did, young man; I never was introduced to you. But, if I have come from the country, I hain't goin' to be sassed by any such little feller as you!"

The cashier, restraining a smile, said gravely: "You must prove your identity, sir, before I can cash this check."

"But" (this in a tone of triumph), "it says 'payable to my order,' and I order it paid. You can't get around that, young man! I order it paid!"

Just then some one who knew him came in, and the old farmer departed with his money.

Luther said that he had learned more about himself from his worst enemies than from his best friends. That is all very well for Luther, but it is no pleasant task to sit down by the side of a man who hates you because you got the better of him in a bargain and invite him to free his mind and tell you just what he thinks of you, because you want to improve yourself. In the warm summer days the temper is not at the freezing point when it might be safe for any one to tell you just exactly what kind of a fool he has always thought you to be. When you become a corpse your worst enemy may, with impunity, sit up all night with you and say what he pleases, but for the present he had better keep still, or he will suddenly feel as though he had fallen off the Brooklyn bridge.

The Yale Record has the following umbrella vocabulary: "To leave your umbrella in the hall means 'I don't want it any more.' To purchase an umbrella indicates 'I am not smart but honest.' To trail your umbrella on the sidewalk means that the man behind you thirsts for your blood. To lend an umbrella indicates 'I am a fool.' To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a nice silk one means 'Exchange is no robbery.' To urge a friend to take an umbrella, saying, 'Oh! do take it; I'd much rather you would than not,' signifies that you are lying. To return an umbrella means—never mind what it means. No one ever does that."

Sir Boyle Roche's flight of oratory in the Irish House of Commons—"I smell a rat, I see him floating in the air; but I will nip him in the bud"—has been nearly approached by an English legislator declaiming against the game laws. "What," said he, "could be more iniquitous than that tenants should not only be obliged to keep the rabbits for their landlords, but even to preserve their eggs?" An oviparous rabbit must be a strange beast.

ALLAYING A WIFE'S ANXIETY.—A lady whose husband had been elected to Congress and who was much disturbed by the stories she had read of the malarious atmosphere of the Capitol, asked one of his constituents if he thought it was safe for her husband to live in Washington. "Safe?" he rejoined, "well, I should say so. It's about the only place in the country where a man can steal with positively no risk of being sent to State Prison for it."—[N. Y. Star.]

In Georgia there are sixty-five thousand negro voters; in Virginia the number reaches one hundred and thirty thousand. In view of the fact that Georgia's population is quite as large as that of Virginia, and in addition that it is a cotton State, this discrepancy in the negro population, as proportionate by the ballot cast, is difficult to be accounted for.

Lawyer—"You say you made an examination of the premises. What did you find?" Witness—"Oh, nothing of consequence; a beggarly account of empty boxes, as Shakespeare says." Lawyer—"Never mind what Shakespeare says. He will be summoned and can testify for himself if he knows anything about the case."

At the bank: Cashier: "Excuse me, madam, but your account is rather overdrawn." Mrs. Maltravers (whose husband is off on business and has left her a check-book): "Oh, Mr. Cashier! that can't be possible; I've got lots of checks left yet."

Adam and Eve out in Kansas.

A special from Crowley county, this State, give an account of the location of a veritable garden of Eden. Last Sunday a man and wife, named Palmer, while laboring under a delusion stripped themselves, and not being adorned by even the historical fig leaf, wandered about their coral and orchard all day and night, imagining they were in Eden and obeying the behests of Jehovah. As the husband is a very strong and powerful man, the neighbors were afraid to go near them but on Monday morning some of them coaxed up courage enough to go to them and persuade them to clothe themselves. Their children were in the house, but were unable to do anything with their parents. The couple are now quiet, but still out of their minds. The woman, who is very well educated, was bitten by a rattlesnake a few days before the above occurrence, but, trusting solely in prayer, refused to allow anything to be done for her to cure the bite. [Leavenworth Times.]

HALF A DOLLAR WORTH ONE THOUSAND.—When Mr. Oscar Taylor was in town a few weeks ago he showed me a silver half dollar for which he has already been offered \$1,000. It is one of four halves cast by the Southern Confederacy when the mint was seized in New Orleans. On the Liberty side the die is the same as on the present half dollar, but on the reverse side was substituted seven bars and seven stars, surmounted by a pole with the cap of Liberty. A stalk of sugar cane and a stalk of cotton are shown, around which are the words "Confederate States of America." Only four of these coins were issued. Mr. Taylor purchased it from a man in Ozark, who parted with it for the extremely low price of \$100. [Merriweather Weekly.]

NEW STYLE OF BEAUTY.—There is to be an entirely new style of beauty. The girls with the ruddy locks or the golden hair and the Saxon skin that have held their sway so long will have to abdicate their throne to their dark-haired sisters. So fashion has decreed, and when fashion does decree a thing the result is as unalterable as a general election. To be in the fashion to-day you must have dark hair, dark blue eyes, not a particle of color, and lips as red as the cherry. These rather varied requirements are to be met—with art. [London Court Journal.]

One of the forthcoming June weddings will be up on the lordly Hudson at a rural church not far from a historic locality. The rector's residence is near the church, with a sort of little garden lawn between. The bridal procession will form in the rectory and will walk to the church. The groom and best men will meet the bride at the altar. [Harper's Bazar.]

The portraits on the new postage stamps are as follows: 1-cent, Franklin; 2-cent, Jackson; 3-cent, Washington; 5-cent, Taylor (old) and Garfield (new); 6-cent, Lincoln; 7-cent, Stanton; 10-cent, Jefferson; 12-cent, Clay; 15-cent, Webster; 24-cent, Scott; 30-cent, Hamilton; 90-cent, Perry.

At a fashionable wedding in New York the other day the ceremony was performed under a floral umbrella. This was probably a little suggestion of the bride's mother, who wanted the groom to understand by the emblem that he ought to put up something for a rainy day.

About 4,000 boats and 25,000 fishermen are engaged in the sardine industry on the French coast. There are about 200 factories, in which 15,000 to 17,000 women are employed. A good catch for a boat would be 25,000 fish a day, for which they get about thirty-five francs.

Virginia drinks up her entire wheat crop annually, and it is stated that the liquor consumed in Louisiana costs \$47,000,000, or \$2,000,000 more than its combined cotton, sugar and rice crop. [Church Union.]

It is said that the income of Senator Joseph E. Brown, of Georgia, is \$1,000 a day, and that it is exceeded by the income of no other Southerner. It comes mainly from iron and coal.

A tramp was shot through the stomach by a Texas bar-keeper, and the poor fellow said the sensation, though brief was pleasant, this bullet being the first thing he had had in his stomach for several days.

A man breathes about eighteen times a minute, and uses 3,000 cubic feet of air per hour.

Another Electrical Wonder.

The most astonishing claim yet made in behalf of electricity is that it has been proven possible to convey by its vibrations of light, so that it is practicable not only to speak with a distant friend, but to see him. According to the *Otago Times*, Dr. Guirah, of Victoria, has invented an apparatus, called by him the electro-scope, which accomplishes this. The paper in question says that a public test of this instrument was made in Melbourne in the presence of some forty scientific and public men. "Sitting in a dark room, they saw projected on a large disk of white burnished metal, the race course at Flemington with its myriad hosts of active beings. Each minute detail stood out with perfect fidelity to the original, and as they looked at the wonderful picture through binocular glasses it was difficult to imagine that they were not on the course itself and moving among those whose actions they could so completely scan."

GOOD VINEGAR.—As many housekeepers find it difficult to make or get good vinegar, I will send my recipe: Take a gallon of good sorghum molasses, pour over it enough hot water to dissolve it, stir well, then add enough cold, soft water to make five gallons of liquid. Take two tablespoonfuls of flour, make it into a thin paste and add it to the liquid; also two tablespoonfuls of good yeast; set in a warm place in winter; any place in the house is warm enough in the summer, as it must not be kept too hot. An open cask or jar is the best to make it in. It will be fit for use in about three weeks and improves with age. Tie a piece of mosquito netting over the jar or cask, to keep out intruders.

The late Bishop of Oxford prided himself on being able to identify individually all the clergy of his diocese. But on one occasion, when Dr. Wilberforce was dining with a number of them, he observed one clerical brother whose name he did not know. Unwilling to confess his ignorance, and too cautious to make inquiry, the good Bishop approached the unknown, and by way of a feeler, remarked to him: "I forget how you exactly spell your name;" to which the somewhat disconcerting reply was "J-o-n-e-s."

The Paris *News*, is responsible for the following item: "There are twin boys in this city named Richardson who are so much alike that it is hard to tell 'tother from which. One of them joined the Baptist church here a days ago, and a rumor on the town says that he gave the other a dime to be baptized in his place."

Catarrh is the seed of consumption, and unless taken in time is a very dangerous disease. Hall's Catarrh Cure never fails to cure. Price 75c. Sold by Penny & McAllister.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Denning's New Discovery for Piles is a radical change from the old remedies heretofore in use. The Discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To convince you of its great merit, call on Penny & McAllister, Stanford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

There is nothing more certain than the use of Brown's Expectant for a severe cough, which will ultimately lead to Consumption or Chronic Bronchitis, if not cured. If taken when the cough is first contracted a few doses will convince you of its merits. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

George W. Ribelin, of Blue Mound, Ill., writes that Brown's Expectant cured him of a severe cold after everything else had failed. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

NOTICE!

CRAB ORCHARD MILLS!

J. H. HUTCHINGS, Prop'r.

Do custom grinding Tuesdays and Fridays of each week.

153-2m

New Handsome Millinery

I have opened a very comprehensive line of the latest and handsomest styles of

SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY

and invite the ladies to call and examine, whether they buy or not. Prices reasonable.

MISS BELLE HUGHES,

Next door to Dr. Lee F. Huffman's office, Stanford

—AMERICAN—

Mutual Aid Society

OF KENTUCKY.

Upon solicitation I have accepted the agency for Lincoln and Clermont counties of this most praiseworthy and perfectly reliable institution, the object of the A. M. A. Society being "to provide financial aid to the widows, orphans, heirs, legatees and assigns of its deceased members." No one should hesitate to secure membership. It will afford an pleasure to give full information to those desiring it and circulars showing the object of the Society, names of the officers, &c.

C. H. ROCHSTER,

Stanford, Ky.

Blue-Grass Farm For Sale!

I offer for sale, privately, my farm of 325 Acres of excellent blue-grass land, with a large brick and frame residence combined, of ten rooms, within a mile of the new Stanford & Francherville pike. New orchard, truck and medical water in abundance. Improvements first-class, including a steel tenant house. In grass, 300 acres, and balance tillable. Timber abundant. Church and school-house near by, and the neighborhood unexcelled. It is not often that such a desirable farm is for sale. Title perfect. Address me at Stanford, Ky., or call on me at the office, &c.

153-17-2m

MRS. SARAH COOK.

WALL PAPER!

TRIMMED AND READY TO PUT ON,

—AT—

M'ROBERTS & STAGG'S

Druggists and Booksellers,

Opera House Block, - - - - - Stanford, Ky.

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Stanford, - - - - - Kentucky,

Groceries, Provisions, &c.,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

H. C. BRIGHT,

St. Asaph Block,

STANFORD, - - - KY.,

Desires to call attention to the Large and Comprehensive Stock of—

Groceries, Provisions, Confectioneries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c.,

Which he keeps always on hand. Makes a specialty of Handling Goods at Wholesale on Small Profits. Goods delivered within town limits free of charge.

Livery, Sale & Feed

STABLE!

AND HARNESS SHOP.

Nice lot of Horses and Fine Turnouts. Rates reasonable.

100,000 POUNDS WOOL

Is wanted by me. I will pay the highest market price. I also deal in

COAL!

And can supply it in any quantity.

A. T. NUNNELLEY, Stanford, Ky.

A. OWSLEY & SON,

DEALERS IN—

Hardware and Groceries, Glass-

ware, Queensware,

Wooden and Willowware, Stoves, Grates

and Tinware,

Full line of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Patent

and Family Flour, Hames, Traces,

Salt, Lime, Cement, Field Seeds, Plows and Farming

Implements. Call and see the genuine Hamilton Plow.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

HEADQUARTERS

—AT—

W. H. HIGGINS'

—FOR—

Shelf Hardware, Iron, Spokes,

Horse Shoe Nails, Buggy Shafts,

Farming Implements,

Such as Oliver Plows, Meikle and Avery Double Shovel, and the Brinkley

Turning and Single and Double Shovel and one-horse Harrow combined.

No farmer should be without it.

Straw Cutters, Improved Hocking

Valley Corn Shellers,

Evans' Corn Drills, Hand Corn

Planters,

And the Best Pump in The Market, the Mayfield

Elevator.

The unrivaled Jewel Range Cook Stoves, Step Stoves, Tin-

ware, Bird Cages, Barbed and Annealed Wire,

Lime, Salt, Cement, Plaster Paris, &c. A general stock of Groceries,

Wooden, China and Glassware.

Gov. BLACKBURN is determined to go out of office meriting the odium of every honest law lover in the State. His latest exploit in the pardoning business is to absolve from all crimes and offenses, whereof he stands indicted in Warren county, one T. C. Calvert, who, while Cashier of a Bowling Green Bank stole \$500,000 of its funds and that of its depositors and fled to Mexico or South America where he has been ever since. If there is a particle of excuse for such a pardon as this we would be glad to have it pointed out to us. The man is an outlaw asking and deserving no mercy and for the silly old man to extend pardon to such a scamp is an outrage that ought not to be tolerated. Thank God the old loon has but two months and a half to get in his work, which has been so detrimental to the interest of the State, offering as he has a premium on murder and the other diabolical crimes against the Commonwealth.

By an act of the General Assembly, passed at its last session, it is made the duty of the County Court of each county, at the term before the August election of this year, to appoint tellers in each election district to ascertain and report the number of qualified voters at that election. The information thus furnished is to be used in determining the result of the voting on the question of calling a Constitutional Convention, and it is, therefore, a very important matter, and one which should not be neglected by any of the officials having duties to perform in connection with it. As the term at which the appointment of tellers is required to be made will be held next month, we deem it not impertinent nor amiss to call the attention of County Judges to this matter, though it is but just to say that the Judge of our county needs no such reminder, it being his purpose to comply with the law at the proper time.

MR. WATTERSON, who ought to know, told an interviewer in New York, that Mr. Tilden would under no state of case accept the nomination for president even if it were unanimously tendered him. So Hendricks, who would not accept the second place on the ticket two years ago, but who is now willing to do so next time, will be left out in the cold as he should be.

THE Blue Grass Clipper denounces the so-called wit of Bruce Champ in the *Bourbon News* as disgusting vulgarity. We do not know so much about that. Perhaps the paragraphs referred to were only copied, for Champ like his ancient brother Craddock is much given to the failing of appropriating matter without telling his readers where it came from.

THE telegraph tells of a boy at Paris, Ky., who became crazy from the combined effects of heat and cherries and tried to kill his parents and sisters. That was a singular way for cherries to effect a boy. We had always thought that they like the cucumber operated on another part of the body than the head.

It is reported that Gov. Blackburn says he has not touched a drop of liquor of any kind since he was inducted into office. We don't believe he ever said so, but if he did it must be untrue. From the way he has talked and acted he must have been drunk or crazy for nearly four years.

THE Court of Appeals has at last disposed of the case of Craft, charged with raping and murdering a couple of young girls at Ashland. It affirms the decision of the lower Court and unless the Governor should come to his rescue, he will be hung about the 1st of August.

ALTHOUGH Ohio has always cast her electoral vote for a republican president, the democrats have once or twice elected governors and will if a sensible nomination is made do it again this year. The last democratic State ticket was elected by 19,000 majority.

THE Ohio republicans endorsed the administration of President Arthur. In the great and good Garfield so soon forgot or are his followers in his native State, pandering to the man in power to enable them to hold on to the loaves and fishes?

By a recent ruling of the P. M. General, postmasters are made responsible for the subscription of the paper when they fail to notify the publisher of a subscriber's removal or failure to take the paper from the office.

A TOUCHING tribute to the memory of his dead brother, Robert, appears in the last issue of Charlie Meacham's *Hopkinsville South Kentuckian*.

THE news comes from Mississippi that the renegade Chalmers, who is trying to head an independent movement, will in all probability be crushed out of political existence on election day. The republicans object to the leadership of such a man and will unite with the democrats rather than accept him. Those who heard the red-hot democratic speech of Chalmers at the Crab Orchard barbecue a few years ago can hardly believe that he has for the sake of office, turned to be the worst radical in the business.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Colorado had a June snow storm Friday.

—Jack Haverly, the great theatrical manager, has failed.

—There were 81 deaths from yellow fever in Havana during May.

—The President has appointed Morris Hutchins postmaster at Maysville.

—Timothy Kelly, the fifth Phoenix Park murderer, was hanged at Dublin Saturday.

—A Tennessee gambler, convicted under the new law, has been fined \$300 and sentenced to the penitentiary for a year.

—Clarence Boyd, of Louisville, who was shot by his brother-in-law, Dr. W. W. Barnes, Thursday morning, died Friday of his wounds.

—Two persons were killed in the State Saturday by lightning; one at Paris the other at Franklin. The latter was riding a horse which was also killed.

—The Illinois Legislature has passed the High-License Bill, which provides for a minimum license of \$150 for beer saloons and \$500 for the sale of distilled spirits.

—John W. Green was assassinated near Williamstown Saturday while on his way home in the country. Six members of the Jump family were arrested on suspicion.

—Merriek concluded Friday night a ten days speech in the Star-route case. The lawyers are now all done talking. The case will be given to the jury to-day or Wednesday.

—The remains of John Howard Payne were interred at Washington Saturday, a vast crowd of people joining in the honors to the dead. The sweet song, "Home Sweet Home," which made his name famous, was written in May 1823 and was first sung in a London theatre.

—The Barber boys, noted murderers and outlaws, of Iowa, were taken from the jail at Waverly, by a mob and hung. Before the execution the mob led the boys around with ropes tied around their necks but they did not flinch a particle nor even ask for mercy during the trying ordeal.

—E. M. Stephenson, a Georgia murderer who was hung Friday while the "sweet" strains of "Dem Golden Slippers" was by his request being wafted on the air by a brass band. He made no confession but amused himself while on the gallows by joking with those in the crowd whom he recognized.

—Oscar Jefferson, a venerable millionaire of Warsaw, New York, has been driven out of the State by the new tax law, under which personal property wherever situated is to be taxed where the owner resides. Mr. Jefferson will remove to Red Wing, Minn., and by so doing will save \$20,000 in taxes annually.

—At Fulton, Ky., the City Marshal and a posse encountered the desperadoes, Bill and John Oagles. In the firing which followed, Bill Oagles was killed, and John Oagles wounded, but he escaped. A colored man was shot dead, and Will Jones, one of the posse, was wounded in the head and arm. The Marshal was badly beaten over the head.

—Mr. A. C. Quisenberry, Lexington correspondent of the *Enquirer*, was entrapped into a room by one Crockett and a couple of women of bad repute, who swore that if he did not promise a retraction of an article he had published against them, they would kill him on the spot. "Cueh" was in a tight place, but he managed to get out without any promises and with no sacrifice of his reputation for bravery.

PULASKI COUNTY.

Somerset.

—Mr. Wm. Murphy will act as deputy under Mr. Inman.

—Quite a hail storm visited us Saturday and did some damage to vegetation.

—Our orchestra went to Middleburg Thursday to play for a school entertainment.

—The trial of Mathews has been again postponed until next Saturday, because the witnesses were not here.

—The children had a special meeting at the M. E. church Sunday and the building was decorated for the occasion.

—The little son of Tom Shepperd is seriously ill with typhoid fever. Mrs. A. Wolf is visiting in Louisville and Cincinnati.

—The drop in prices of lambs is creating some uneasiness here. Abe Wolf has \$30 on hand, for which he paid 4 to 50 per lb., but will hold them awhile.

—An exceedingly heavy rain fell here Sunday and Sunday night, and the creeks were flooded beyond their banks, doing much damage to fencing and crops in the bottoms.

—Some of E. M. Porch's drivers were "a little off" Saturday night and ran one of his wagons into a ditch and left it. On Sunday Mr. Porch caught Frank Downey and gave him a severe horse-whipping.

—The difficulty between Dr. Scott and G. W. Shadon has resulted in a civil suit, the latter having proceeded against the former in court for abusive language. The case was before Judge Tartar yesterday.

—Mrs. Mary Doyle, of Lexington, is visiting Mrs. Judge Kendrick. Tom Scott has returned from Kentucky Military Institute, to remain during vacation. W. O. Bradley, of Lancaster, was here on a very brief visit last Thursday.

—There was quite a struggle for the post office here, but Mr. John Inman received his commission for the place Friday. Mr. Webster Thomas, senior editor of the *Republican*, was an applicant for the place, which caused quite an unpleasantness between some of the prominent members of the republican party here. On this account Dr. Scott made use of some very rough epithets on the street Friday to

County Attorney George W. Shadon, charging him with being a traitor, because he had exposed the attempt of a caucus of Thomas' friends to forward his interests to secure the position of postmaster. It will all, however, probably blow over without further trouble.

—Young people seem slow to learn the danger of playing with deadly weapons. Friday morning a young son of Ned Kelley, who lives a short distance East of town, was shot through the left cheek by a negro named Daugherty. The wound is slight, but it was a narrow escape from death, and was evidently not intended, as the young men were on good terms and were working and playing together. They had been playfully snapping an old pistol at each other when it was not loaded. After laying the weapon aside for a time, Kelley put a cartridge in it, and laid it down. Shortly afterward the negro picked it up, not having seen the cartridge put in it, and, thinking to snap it at Kelley, the cartridge exploded, sending the ball thro' the flesh of Kelley's cheek. Thinking he had seriously wounded the young white man, the negro fled to the house of Mr. Kelley to inform his family of the affair. The wound, however, was so slight that it did not cause Kelley to throw out his tobacco.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

"PRAISE THE LORD"

102 SHACKLEWELL LANE, DALSTON, LONDON, E. May 25, '83

Dear Sir:

Some of your readers, whose lives are spent in quiet housekeeping, will appreciate this letter, if others do not. I do not wish to forget any. Some will be impatient of anything but accounts of christian work; some are bored with half a column on that subject, but would read for hours about Rotten Row; another class, not specially interested in anything but what is eaten and drunk and worn, shall be attended to in this epistle.

Premising then in round numbers that a penny is about 2 cents, a shilling a quarter and a pound \$5, let us get at the true inwardness of housekeeping. "What sort of coffee and tea?" do you first ask? I will try and answer you. In the first place the kinds of coffee in vogue with us are not for both. "Old Government Java" and "Rio" are unknown. We searched in vain for both. Of course these drinks are mainly matters of education and as I had long been delivered from bondage to them, it was a matter of little moment to me what brands of coffee came to the London market. Some ransacked the grocer shops, seeking still for a good cup of "Blue-Grass" coffee. We tried it "roasted and ground," roasted and not ground; the raw bean and that of various sorts; but nothing "panned out" to suit fastidious Kentucky palates.

At last, weared with the complaints of my nestlings, I brought home from the city, in sheer desperation, a pound of ground stuff labeled as follows: "French Coffee. A luxury unknown in England. Prepared as in Paris by a peculiar process in roasting and grinding and mixed with the very purest Bruges chicory; 10 pence a pound." This label I tore off and burned, after letting Marie into the secret. I had my own theory about this fastidiousness in meats and drinks and wished to test it. It was needful to take the housekeeper into the conspiracy, and my little girl, delighted in being delivered as a victim, entered with all the zeal imaginable into the pestiferous plot. The decoction was brewed; our connoisseurs fell into the trap. Mama, Kentucky born and bred, and a judge of coffee from her cradle; the Doctor, familiar with the choicest preparations of New York restaurants; fastidious Will and Charley, (George don't drink) with one accord smacked their lips and pronounced it nearer the mark than anything yet tried. Then we let the cat out of the bag, and as "consistency is a jewel" we agreed to drink this adulteration, labelled as such, and sold at just half the price of the pure coffee, which we have done ever since. By the time we get another cup of the coffee of our mummies, we shall have such demoralized palates that we shall have to learn to drink that over again. So much for coffee. London tea is a standing mystery. In India we paid 2 rupees 8 annas a pound for it at the government factory. That is 5 shillings. Here we have the choicest brands, stately advertised in every grocer's window at 3 shillings for the best; 2 and 6; 2 and as low as 1 and 4-pence for "siftings," which latter is warranted to "draw a good, strong, rich liquor." Just now a certain "rich, syrupy, Congo" is the favorite at 2 shillings and 6-pence. Some light is shed upon the subject when one goes to Bethnal Green Museum and finds one case devoted to "Tea and its Adulterants," and another to "Coffee and its Adulterants." There you find that among a dozen different vegetable products used, the leaf of the common English sloe is the favorite for adulteration. As for coffee, chicory takes the lead, and after that roasted rye, barley, bread crusts, &c., &c., until one rejoices in not having to drink either decoction. Sloe leaves, I will add, are pretty fair drinking. So is chicory. I am told you can get things at the West End at fabulous prices, and I am bound to believe that the aristocracy get simon-pure tea and coffee both. But we plain, common folk do not. The subject of "Food and Drink and their Adulterations," all know to be a world-wide one.

In sugar we found this peculiarity: Granulated is the American standard. Here it is simply unknown. Nice brown sugar can be bought for 2½ pence a pound. Cut loaf if 4-pence. When we want granulated, we pound our cut loaf in a mortar. The crushings and fragments of white sugar made in cracking up the great, old fashioned loaves by hand machines are sold as a sort of substitute for our pulverized, but it is not very clean, and we prefer using the pestle and mortar when we want that sort for our oat meal, in the morning. It is all very curious and old fashioned, and not what one would expect in the metropolis of the world, but I am simply jotting down facts. So we have pure coffee at 40c a pound; mixed with chicory, 20c; tea adulterated with sloe leaves, etc., at an average of 62½c; sugar, lump, 8c; brown, 6c.

Meats are about the dearest things in England—relatively. For steak you pay 1 shilling and 4 pence per pound (32c); roast 1 shilling; mutton and pork 1 shilling. Fish can be procured more reasonably. Nice mackerel 6-pence a pound; salmon 1 and 6 pence; skate and cod 8-pence, all fresh; white crabs and lobsters go up and down, averaging 6-pence apiece for medium crabs and 1 shilling and 6 pence for lobsters; oysters, poor, scarce and a frightful price. The meat shops of London deserve separate and special mention. There is nothing more attractive and appetizing than the perfect display of cut meats every few steps. One man does the cutting, with wonderful skill and dispatch; another weighs and wraps up, while a young woman behind the counter takes your money, makes change and writes down on a slip of paper the items, with great promptitude and exactness.

As a rule, in the trade in this great city, in ordinary localities where trade simply supplies local wants, the attractive corner premises are always secured by the ale and spirit dealers. Handsome fittings, neat bar-maids, flaming gas-jets, everything inviting to the victims. The rum-sellers know how to conduct their business here as elsewhere. Next stand the chemists' shops, with the usual display of colored liquid in bottles, in the windows; then the oil men, who in addition to oils, paints, varnishes, putty, &c., have a business that overlaps the grocers at certain points, for they sell canned goods, jams, jellies, spices and condiments of all sorts. Then comes the green grocer, with all sorts of vegetables; then the meat-shop; then the poultryer, who also keeps butter and game of various kinds; then the grocer, with a stock varied and complete; then the pork man, who generally deals in only the one kind of flesh; then a shop where all kinds of cooked meats can be had, by the slice or pound, though not an eating house; then the fish man, with wares displayed on a broad, sloping platform, the salesman always bawling and a general aspect of liveliness pervading the premises that seems to appertain to the business. Billingsgate has long been known as the noisiest place in England. Then the baker-shop, always with attractive window display; and next the pastry cook, likewise tempting and appetizing; confections are little eaten, as compared with our own country, which may have something to do with the rosy and sallow complexions of the two peoples respectively. A dry goods man is called a silk mercer and linen draper. A fish dealer is a fish-monger. This latter term is attached to dealers in iron, they also being called iron-mongers. Why, I know not. One soon falls into the use of these strange words, and they have all ceased already to sound odd to us. But to return to our housekeeping. We give 2 guineas a week for our four furnished apartments, cooking, table furniture and attendance. We buy our own food—little or much, cheap or expensive, which Mrs. Griffith serves in a perfect way as we could desire. The Griffiths are no longer mere host and hostesses to us, but dear and valued friends. They are as refined and cultivated people as if aristocrats of the West End. It is a charming family altogether. The five children at home are really the best-behaved little fellows I ever saw—full of life and song and childish glee, but perfectly under control and beautifully well-bred. They have never given us a moment's annoyance. Our front yard is lovely. An old gardener keeps it in apple-pie order for the four families in our block, before whose houses the pretty yard lies. Our back premises—about 20 by 60 feet—are also like a picture, with tiny flower beds and pretty grassplots. Sister Griffith is neatness and cleanliness incarnate and has such a sharp eye for dirt and disorder that they are banished from our premises as completely as the wolves were exterminated from the mountains of her native Wales in the olden time; when, as Dickens tells us in his quaint and comical history of England, the Welsh were permitted to pay their taxes in wolves' scalps, on account of the prevalence of those troublesome marauders; and he says "the Welsh were so sharp upon the wolves, to save their money, that in four years not a wolf was left in the country."

I will conclude this rambling account of our housekeeping with our modest bill-of-fare for one day:

Breakfast—Oatmeal and milk; ham and eggs; coffee, bread and butter. A beefsteak with hony is a favorite change from the ham, eggs and oatmeal.

Dinner—Fish, rice and potatoes; or a roast of beef or mutton instead of the fish. Dessert—bread or rice pudding, varied, as desired, with jelly and sliced oranges, or other simple and inexpensive substitutes.

Tea, with bread and butter, and at intervals, crabs, close the day's eating. Eggs are now 12 or 16 for a shilling, according to size. Butter, table, 1s and 6d the pound; cooking, 1s and 4d. The former from Devonshire and Britain; the latter from Denmark and Sweden. Well, that is the way we live, whether it bores you to read about it or not. I will add, as a disjointed item, because it just now pops into my head, that the streets of London are the cleanest I have ever seen. It is wonderful the provision that is made for this, when one reflects on the many thousands of horses that go tramping through the streets with the rumbling attachments of light and heavy draft, the wonder grows, how everything is kept sweet and pure. On the principal business streets in the heart of the city, numberless boys with cast iron pans, shaped like the common dust pan, and stiff brushes, gather up the droppings of the horses all day long, running between vehicles, under horses' legs, evading wheels, darting upon their prey like vultures, whisking it into their pans with a skillful turn of the brush, and off to the cast iron shovels provided for the purpose and connected with some subterranean vault, whence it is taken away. At any rate, it disappears from the surface of the street like magic. The boys get 6 shillings a week for their perilous work. How they escape being run over is a mystery, but such an accident is of very rare occurrence.

My next will, I hope, give news of a good meeting at Highgate. We begin to-night if the LORD will. Ever in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES.

Garrard County DEPARTMENT.

ROBT. R. WEST, Editor.

LANCASTER.

—John W. Simpson sold to Jas. A. Anderson, Esq., an Abdallah Glencoe filly, 2-years old, for \$150.

—The best baker's bread you ever saw is made by T. G. Stephens, at Lancaster, out of L. W. Burdett & Co.'s flour.

—It is Aunt Almira Burnside instead of Burdett, who can tell the big stories about L. W. Burdett & Co.'s flour.

—The County Court at its last Term fixed the County Levy at \$1 on the \$100 worth of property, 7½ cents less than last year.

—Mr. John W. Simpson had stolen from his place on the Lexington pike, on last Monday night, a brown horse mule about 16½ hands high.

—FOR SALE—A double seated Phaeton, made by the celebrated Seller Carriage Co. of Versailles. It is as good as new, has been used but little. Apply to J. M. Logan, Lancaster.

—The members of the Garrard county Democratic Committee are requested to meet at my office in Lancaster, Ky., on Saturday, June 16, at 2 P. M. Be sure and attend, there will be important business before the committee. R. H. Tomlinson, Chm'n., Joe Robinson, Sec'y.

—The ordination of the Rev. John R. James will take place at the Baptist church this place, on next Sunday. The council will be composed of Rev. T. M. Vaughan, of Danville; Rev. J. M. Bruce and Dr. V. E. Kirtley, of Stanford, and other eminent Divines of the Baptist church. All are invited to attend.

—The closing exercises of Franklin Institute took place at the City Hall on last Friday night, as previously announced. There was quite a large crowd in attendance. The young ladies acquitted themselves handsomely. The school will open again with Mrs. Yanits, as Principal, the 1st of September.

—Miss Stella Marksberry will leave tomorrow for Georgetown, to attend the Commencement exercises of Georgetown College and Female Seminary. Miss Lizzie Bright, of Stanford, and Misses Alice and Susie King, of Crab Orchard, are visiting Mrs. J. C. Thompson of this place. Misses Katie Burdett and Lizzie Sweeney, who have been attending school at Millersburg, returned home last Thursday. The young ladies of this vicinity who have been attending school at Hamilton College, Lexington, have returned home. Clark Ferris and wife, of Atlanta, Ga., are visiting relatives and friends in this county. They will spend the summer here.

Paint Lick.

—Barley is almost ready for the sickle in this vicinity.

—It seemed that the flood gates above were all open Sunday, from the amount of rain that fell.

—A large crowd attended the closing exercises of Prof. Elliott's school Thursday night at Kirksville.

—Miss Maggie Adams and Misses Virgie and Rosa Reppert, of Mt. Vernon, were the guests of Mrs. C. Shumate last week. Miss Eliza Harris, of Stanford and Miss Susie Hyatt, of Crab Orchard, spent a few days with Mrs. Ed Ballard. N. H. Shumate has gone to Mt. Vernon on a business trip. A. M. Swope, of Lexington, will deliver an address to the school at Berea on the 19th.

—A NARROW ESCAPE.—Last Friday as Mr. James Barnes and Miss Rosa Reppert were out taking a buggy ride, all at once their horse became alarmed, ran off the pike and commenced kicking with all his might. Mr. Barnes was kicked twice and the young lady three times, but fortunately neither were seriously hurt. The buggy dash and one shaft were a little damaged.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.

B. F. WALTER, SURGEON DENTIST, LANCASTER, KY. Office over Citizens National Bank. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M.

SAM M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY. Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals. [184-177]

H. C. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY. Master Commissioner Garrard Circuit Court. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

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JEWELERS!

—THE—

Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and Warranted.

We wish to say to the Farmers of this County that we are handling this year

THE CHAMPION REAPING AND MOWING MACHINES!

We will have four styles of this Machine on exhibition next Court day, and would like for all to inspect them, whether desiring to purchase or not. Call on us and get some good reading matter free.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO., Grocers and Clothiers.

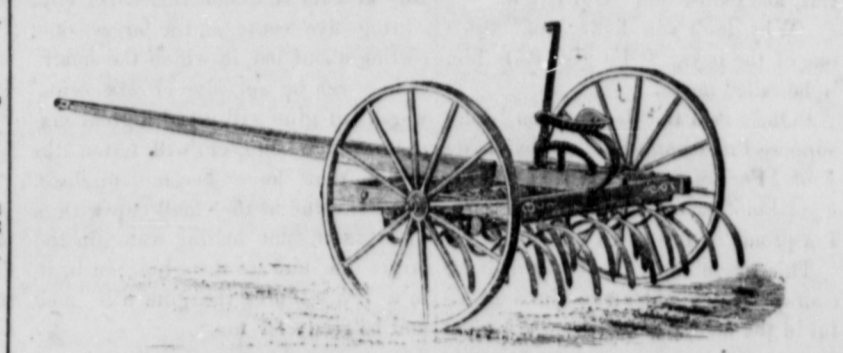
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CHEAPEST WAY TO CLEAN

WEEDY CORN

—Is to procure a—

A Kalamazoo or Albion Spring Tooth Harrow and Cultivator.



One Man and One Horse,

With the one-horse Cultivator, can thoroughly clean the weeds out of five acres of corn per day.

One Man and Two Horses,

With the Sulkey Harrow and Cultivator, can clean ten acres of corn per day.

Price of one-horse Cultivator, - - \$10
Price of two-horse Cultivator, - - \$40

—FOR SALE BY—

GEO. D. WEAREN, STANFORD, KY.,

Green & Williams, Hustonville, Ky.,
W. L. Withers, Lancaster, Ky.,
R. H. Wearen, Richmond, Ky.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf from an old book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a dark, irregular stain along the right edge, possibly from water damage or mold. A small dark speck is visible near the bottom center of the page.